

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

A Mother's Song.
A mother sang to her child one day
A song of the beautiful home above;
Sang it as only a woman sings
Whose heart is full of a mother's love.

And many a time in the years that came
He heard the sound of that low, sweet song;
It took him back to his childhood days;
It kept his feet from the paths of wrong.

A mother spoke to her child one day
In an angry voice, that made him start
As if an arrow had sped that way
And pierced his loving and tender heart.

And when he had grown to man's estate
And was tempted and tried as all men are,
He felt, for that mother's angry words
Had left on his heart a lasting scar.
—Exchange.

THE JUDGE'S SON

On a hill, enclosed by large, low cedars, stood the old, moss-grown, vine-covered mansion of Judge Scarritt. This was the grandest house in the village, and he was the richest man. A winding path and drive led up to the low verandah where, in a hammock, and surrounded with dogs large and small, lay the only son of the old Judge. He was stretched out lazily and the half-smoked cigar had fallen to the floor.

Judge Scarritt's son was a handsome young fellow of twenty-two, possessing a fine athletic form, with six feet of brawn and muscle. He is the idol of his old father's heart, his constant companion and adviser. Adviser, because the Judge always asks his opinion before he decides anything, and whatever the son thought best the Judge was sure to do.

People have called Judge Scarritt a hard, harsh old man, but, although he may have appeared so to others, he was gentle and kindness itself to his son. He was completely wrapped up in the boy, and his great love was returned. I never saw father and son so affectionate. Everything a young man could wish for the Judge's son had.

At the boy's birth the Judge's girl wife died. She smiled faintly as the little bundle of humanity was placed in her husband's arms.

"Love him, dear, for my sake—call him Andrew," the Judge had said.

The Judge was broken-hearted over her death. He left the child under nurses' care and traveled unceasingly for a year or more.

It occurred to him one day that there was some one who had a claim on him, and he hurried back to his little son, who had grown to be a healthy child. The Judge took him to the old stone mansion where his young wife had died, and it was there the little Andrew grew up into manhood.

"Hello, Jack, old boy; have I been asleep?" the young man in the hammock rawn, as he is awakened by one of the dogs licking his face.

At his voice the whole pack of dogs bounded around him, trying to shower their canine caresses on his face. He laughingly sprang to his feet and strolled down the path to see if the Judge was coming.

"My, it's warm," he exclaimed, wiping his face with his cambric handkerchief. "I see they want more men for Company F Third Regiment. Guess I'll enlist to-morrow morning. What will father say, though? Well, I believe it to be my duty, and he mustn't interfere. Poor old dad! It will go hard with him, I reckon, but it must be done."

A horse with the judge on its back appeared before him, and the eyes of both men lighted up with love as they met in the road.

"Hi, Andy, my boy; that you? I'm awfully warm, been out to Dansborough's. Where've you been?"

"None, none at all; only his son has enlisted and the old man feels pretty badly."

Andrew walked beside his father's horse home to the house, then went to his room to dress for supper.

"I see what father isn't ever going to give his consent to my joining the army. I'll not ask it, for I intend to do it, and the sooner the better."

He rode over to see little Amy Gleason that evening and told her his intentions.

"Oh, Andy!" she cried.
"There, dearest, don't cry. You know I may not get killed. Won't you tell me to go, darling?" Andrew asked, stroking her soft hair.

Amy clung to her lover tearfully; her very heart was being torn out of its sheath. At last he had to leave her, and the last she saw of him was when he rushed past the guard to the platform of the fast train and waved his cap as a last goodbye.

Weeks passed into months, and still the terrible fighting went on. (I forgot to tell you I ran away, and it was too late to send me back I showed my face. The boys made a pet of me and I was happy, for I was with Andy.)

I was nearly scared out of my wits and always hid when a fight was going on.

One day after a hard battle the boys returned to camp. Some were bleeding, some dying, and I was afraid my Andy had shared a worse fate, but my heart leaped with joy when I saw him coming towards me. His head was bound and his face haggard and drawn with pain.

"Are you hurt?" I asked anxiously.
"Not bad. Only a cut. Where were you during the fight?"

"I hid in the woods."
He laughed, but not the free, merry laugh that used to ring out so joyously.

One morning they were preparing for battle, and I was helping Andy with his things.

"Look here, Kid; if I get killed you must go back to father and little Amy. Tell them I died thinking of them, on the field of battle. There, don't cry. You know I am liable to be shot, and again I may be spared. If I don't come back with the rest you must come and find me. Take this chain—it has a lock on the end with Amy's picture and a lock of her hair—take it to her. You'll find a little Bible in my inside coat pocket; take it to father. You may have the ring on my little finger. Be sure you find me if I don't come back. You can get to the folks before a letter could, so you must go right away. The boys will help you—they said so. Now, I must go. Good-bye, Kid. Perhaps I'll not see you again."

He was gone. The sultry day came to a close. The weary men came back, all that was left, but no Andy. I looked in vain for him.

One of the boys told me he was left on the field. Was he dead? He didn't know.

I ran to the ambulance and clambered to a seat beside the driver. We drove to the field in silence. I jumped down and began my search for the judge's son.

Still, cold faces were turned up to my anxious gaze and my heart ached when I thought of their loved ones who were waiting for them. Would Andy be dead? I stumbled over a soldier in my haste. A groan came from him and I stooped beside him.

"Mother," he feebly moaned. "Give me water."

I put my canteen to his parched lips and he drank eagerly. He looked up into my face and tried to thank me. His eyes spoke instead, then the poor fellow breathed his last.

I continued my search and at last found the one I was seeking.

One limb had been shot entirely off and his poor body was riddled with bullets. I sank down beside him and washed the blood off his face. He was dead, of course, but I called him by his name, entreating him to speak to me. I unclasped the chain, removed the ring from his finger, but didn't find the little Bible where he said it would be. I found it on the ground with a note pinned to its back. He had been able to finish it, and only the words, written in a scrawling, wandering way and smeared with his life blood, "Father and Amy, I have been called to go. Good-bye. I died—"

were on it.

I watched them bury him; then true to their word, the men sent me home.

No word could have gotten there as soon as I did, so I knew I would have to tell the news to the old Judge and Amy.

As I entered the little post office I saw the Judge and Amy coming from the window. Amy saw me first and ran towards me.

"Have you news from Andrew?"

"The Judge came up to us and I hardly knew him. He looked ten years older and his face was pale as death."

"Ah! You have come back, but where's my son?" he asked, hoarsely.

He read what I would say in my face and staggered against the wall. A crowd gathered around us and I saw Mrs. Gleason supporting her daughter.

"Tell us, boy, tell us. Is Andy Scarritt dead?" some one asked.

I pulled the chain and Bible out of my pocket, and gave the note to the Judge. He grabbed and read the few words, then fell with a groan to the floor.

I shall never forget that scene. The Judge and Amy were taken home; I went to the Scarritt mansion, but could not see the Judge. Days afterward he sent for me. I told him all.

The old Judge is an altogether different man. He goes around in a dazed sort of way and says he's half crazy. Poor old man, I reckon he is.

He lived for his son and now he's gone the old gentleman cares for no one or anything.—Farmers' Advocate.

Vegetarian Shoes.

Vegetarians who are so strict that they do not care to wear an article of clothing into which any animal properties are introduced are catered for in the boot line by a London bootmaker, who is the inventor of a vegetarian shoe. For some years he has been experimenting, and as a result he has produced a boot in the construction of which there is absolutely no paper or leather of any description. Not only this, but, according to his assertion, these wear one-fourth longer than leather shoes, and the upper material is always soft and never cracks.

Copper is High.

Several of the largest abandoned copper mines in Eastern Maine will again be operated. The Maine copper mines were in successful operation in 1879, and showed good profit, while copper was quoted at 14 cents. The mines could also be operated on a paying basis with copper at 12 cents, but the crash came when the Wisconsin mines put the price of copper down to eight cents. Now that copper is so high, it will be very profitable to mine it.



The Flattering Fox.

A vain, silly lamb met a gay young fox. He bowed with a "How do do?" She made sheep's eyes at the swell young chap. Which is just what a lamb would do.

He asked her to drive in his fine new cart. Of course she could not say nay. For the rig was neat, and he looked so smart.

And her own new hat came that day.

As they rode along through the cool green woods, Such flattering things he said, Till the poor lamb's head was completely turned, And she blushed a rosy red.

"You're really most charming," the fox remarked.

"As you are, and yet I'd prefer"—He paused to consider; the lamb cried out, "And how would you like me, sir?"

The villainous fox smacked his smiling lips.

As he said, with a wicked wink, "I'd like you holed for dinner, my dear, 'Next day—lamb stew, I think!'"

The lamb turned pale and tried to flee, She couldn't escape, of course; And old Mother Fox had her nicely served.

With gravy and fine mint sauce, The moral is plain as the nose on your face, To flattery lend no ear; A flatterer's always a dangerous chap, Even though he won't boil you, my dear!

ROYALTY AT PLAY.

Kings and Queens Enjoy Themselves Very Much Like Other People.

Somehow or other we never seem to think of royalty as really human in the way of playing practical jokes or behaving like common, ordinary folks. A Danish photographer at Copenhagen has snapped his camera on royalty at play and obtained some pictures that are not only amusing, but which show the extremely human side of those destined to sit in high places.

King Christian, of Denmark, as the juniors all probably know, is grandfather to the Czar of Russia and the children of the Prince of Wales. Every year at least there is a joyous family gathering at Copenhagen, to which all look forward with the greatest pleasure. It was at one of these re-unions that the photographer did his work while waiting for the various guests to assemble for a group picture.

One of the pictures represents the Czar running one of his Danish cousins down the marble steps of the palace, holding the young Prince by the nape of his neck and the seat of his trousers; another shows the Czar in full flight hotly pursued by this same Prince. Still another picture represents the Grand Duke Michael of Russia leaning over the shoulder of his aunt, the Princess of Wales, to tickle the ear of his sister, the Grand Duchess Xenia. There were many others of the same sort, about 70 in all, and the photographer said nothing about them until he placed them on exhibition in his window. Royalty heard of it, of course, and two of those most interested, Princess Victoria of Wales and Grand Duke Michael, went down to investigate.

Instead of being angry, they were highly amused, and insisted that the photographer bring the pictures to the palace to show to the rest. Everybody enjoyed them, and before he left the photographer received orders for several sets of the pictures, which have been distributed among appreciative royal relatives. It is a pleasure to learn that modern rulers are not only as human as the rest of the world, but also that they can appreciate a joke, even when they are the victims and the whole world knows it.

MEDAL OF HONOR.

Few People Would Know the Rare Decoration if They Saw It.

The medal of honor granted by Congress for some conspicuous act of gallantry is so rare that hundreds of officers have never even seen it.

The bow knot worn in the button-hole in lieu of the medal goes unrecognized, except by the very few. The medal is of black bronze, and is often mistaken for the Grand Army insignia, the latter having been patterned after it to a certain degree. It is much larger than the latter, and on the reverse side is engraved the name, rank, date and the battle in which the service was rendered, for which it was given. The medal is only worn on state occasions, but the bow knot is always worn. It is a small affair, with its specific ribbon. It is of oak, white stripe in center, bordered by two blue stripes. It is an inch in length and three eighths of an inch wide. The little emblem shows that the wearer has received from this Government the highest honor that can be conferred upon man. The Secretary of War recently issued an order, after a conference with the Executive Committee of the Medal of Honor Legion, that hereafter, on all official occasions, medals, banners, etc., the Congressional Medal of Honor will be worn by the broad official ribbon of the order around the neck.

Had to Talk.

A very little fellow has a very lively tongue, and talks so much at meals that on a recent occasion, when there was to be a guest at the table, his elder brother talked him with a quarter of an hour. After ten minutes of silence the little boy whispered anxiously to his brother, "Arthur, Arthur, mayn't I talk a nibble's worth?"

At Washington, N. H., the longest day last year, from May 21 to June 22, without a day's option.

TRICKS WITH EGGS.

Many Curious Things That May Be Done to Astonished Onlookers.

Neither a pretty experiment with a blown egg is to suspend it by means of a piece of cotton attached to it with sealing wax, and then cause it to swing, without being touched, by means of electric attraction. The latter is supplied by a doubled sheet of brown paper, warmed and made electrical by being held tightly against the body with the upper arm, while it is drawn smartly out with the other hand.

The brown paper, which will give a bright electric spark to the knuckles, will make the egg swing briskly by its attraction, drawing the egg to itself as a very powerful magnet will attract a piece of iron, but in a much more striking manner.

An egg—that is, a complete egg, not the empty shell, such as we have just been using—will sink in water. But it will float in strong brine, made by adding to cold water as much salt as will dissolve in it. Cold water will dissolve a little more salt than hot.

If we mix a solution of salt with some pure water, trying the egg in it from time to time, we can obtain a mixture having the specific gravity as the egg, and in this water we can make the egg float, by a little care, at any particular spot.

Thus if we take a tall jar full of the fluid mixed as above, and by means of a bent piece of tin carefully release the egg half way down, we shall have the curious phenomenon of an egg suspended, as though by magic, in the middle of the jar, as Mohammed's coffin hung in air between earth and heaven.

But if we had not wholly filled the jar there is yet a more curious trick greatly surprising to the uninitiated onlooker. By means of a long funnel add some more brine to the water and the egg will gradually rise to the surface. Now add fresh water in sufficient quantity and it will slowly sink.

Take an empty eggshell and choose one in which the hole has not been made too large. If you now put the empty shell into the oven, so as to make it very hot, and then plunge it in a bowl of water for a few minutes, the shell will suck in some of the water, owing to the contraction of the contained air in cooling.

Do this once or twice until you have in the eggshell just sufficient water for this experiment, which requires that the shell shall just be able to float and no more—that is, that a very slight touch will send it down, to bob up again directly afterward.

Put in a large, narrow-mouthed pickle jar, nearly full of water. Put the palm of your hand over the mouth of the jar and bear heavily upon it. The egg will sink to the bottom. Lift the hand and the egg will rise quickly to the surface. The compression of the air destroys the buoyancy of the partially filled eggshell. If you don't mind making rather a mess in the fireplace you can utilize this shell with the water in it for another striking trick.

Cover the hole with a piece of paper well gummed on and gummed over and put the shell in the fire. In a few minutes the shell will be blown violently to pieces by the steam from the water. Stand well back from the grate or you may be scalded.

In the next trick it is not necessary to allow the onlookers either to witness the preparations or to be aware of the fact that it is an empty egg that is being used. Take a little piece of good muslin and soak it in strong brine. Let it dry and repeat the process three or four times. Then, by attaching a piece of wire to each corner of the muslin, make a little cradle to hold the shell. Do not do this until the muslin is thoroughly dry.

If you now set fire to the muslin so that it may burn, the eggshell will not, as the bystanders expect, fall. The trick is a very surprising one and its explanation simple. The salting of the muslin causes it to have an ash sufficiently strong to support a light object like the eggshell.

New Way to Hunt Tigers.

The latest use to which bicycles have been applied is tiger hunting. A paper published in British India gives an account of this startling innovation. A tiger, it appears, was carried away by a tiger from a coffee estate at Castlewood, in the State of Johore. "The news having been sent to Johore," runs the report, "the Sultan's trackers were out on bicycles by midday and located the tiger in some low shrub within a half a mile of the shed. The Sultan himself rode out at 4 o'clock, and after a short beat of half an hour a large tiger was driven out of the shrub and fell to one well-placed shot by the Sultan through the tiger's forehead."

A Strange Pet.

Miss Daisy Keovil, of St. Louis, owns the strangest pet in that city. It is a catamount, which was captured near Wittenberg, Ill., and was then about a week old. Captain Byard Burton, of the steamer Chickadee, shot the moiler, and Miss Daisy admired the bright little bundle of fuzzy fur so much that her father gave it to her. It goes where it likes about the house, and is very gentle with its mistress and the other members of the family, though it spits angrily when strangers come about.

Hens Hatch the Eggs.

In China hens are employed to hatch fish eggs. These are sealed in an egg-shell and placed under the unsuspecting hen for a few days. The contents of the shell are then emptied into a shallow pool, where they can bask in the sunshine until the minnows are strong enough to be turned into a lake or river.

Cats.

Our papa loves cats. But mother can't bear them. They sharpen their claws On the curtains and tear them. They much prefer milk To the mice in the dairy. And yawn all the day For a meal of canary.

Genius With a Cue.

Philadelphia has a boy champion pool player. His name is Thomas Beniers, and he is only 9 years old, but he is a match for the oldest and noisiest of players. He is too small to reach the table and has to carry a stool around the table with him to stand upon while he makes his shots.

WHY IT WAITED.

New Chimney Was Not Built as Soon as They Had Intended.

A new chimney was going to be built on grandpa's house, and the boys were in a state of high glee. They were always delighted when there was something going on, and this would be "something like," Wayne said.

"Mike's coming to mix the mortar, you know, and carry it up the ladder to the mason. He'll tell us stories nooning—Mike's such fun!"

"Yes," echoed Casper. "I guess he is! You spell Mike's kind of fun with a big F and a big U and a big N! I say, Wayne, let's go get his hod and play we're hodcarriers, with mud for mortar, you know—come on!"

"Come on!" shouted Wayne. "It's leaning up against the barn. Mike left it there last Friday, when he brought his things over."

On the way to the barn they saw grandpa, Grassing Old Molly to the blue cart. That meant a beautiful, jolly ride down the orchard, and the boys forgot all about playing hodcarriers. They climbed in and jolted away.

"Mike's coming to-morrow, you know, grandpa, and the mason," said Casper, his voice quiver-quivering over the jolts.

"Oh, goody!" cried Wayne. But grandpa shook his white head.

"Not tomorrow, boys. You'll have to wait a bit longer. I sent word to Mr. Keet and Mike last night that they needn't come for a few weeks longer. I'd decided to put the chimney off."

"Oh, grandpa!"

Both clear little voices were shrill with disappointment. Both little brown faces fell. Grandpa did not speak again at once—he was guiding Old Molly carefully out at the side of the cart road. The boys saw a little crippled butterfly fluttering along in the wheel track—that was why grandpa turned out. Grandpa's big heart had room enough in it for every little living thing. Back in the track again, farther on, grandpa spoke.

"I'll show you why we must wait for the new chimney when we get home, boys," he said, cheerily. "You'll agree with me, I know. It's a case of necessity."

"But I don't see what made you decide to, grandpa," Wayne said soberly. Grandpa's eyes twinkled under their shaggy brows.

"A little bird told me to," he said, and that was all they found out until they got home. Then the same little bird told them. Grandpa took them up into the attic, with a great air of mystery. The old chimney had been partly taken away—half way down to the attic floor. Grandpa tiptoed up to it and lifted them, one at a time, to peer into it.

"Sh!" he whispered softly, "look sharp."

And there, on a little nest of mud, lined with thistle-down and straws, that rested lightly on the projecting bricks sat the little bird! She blinked her bright eyes at the kind faces peering down, as if to say:

"Oh, dear, no! I'm not afraid of you! Isn't this a beautiful nest? So exclusive and safe! There are four little speckles, freshly eggs under me. When I've hatched them and brought up my babies in the way well educated little chimney swallows should go, then you can build your chimney, you know."

So that was why grandpa's new chimney had to wait.

In Swallow Land.

Dear little Maisie came to us one day On the back of a swallow from far away, Past the clouds of fleece in the upper air, Straight through Swallowland, bright and fair.

There is wonderful music in Swallowland, There are twittering birds on every hand,

And the whirr of their wings as the birds dash by, Made for our Maisie a sweet lullaby.

Woe Maisie is scarce old enough to say The things that she saw as she came that way.

But we know she had been to that wonderful place, For a smile always dimples her baby face.

Whenever she hears the twittering note That comes from the darting swallow's throat.

Why Wood Crackles.

Wood crackles when it is ignited because the air contained in the wood, as soon as it is heated, expands and forces its way through the pores of the wood with a crackling noise. Green wood makes less snapping or crackling than dry, because the pores of the green wood contain less air, being filled with sap and moisture, which extinguish the flame, whereas the pores of dry wood are filled with air, which supports combustion. Chestnuts contain a great quantity of air, and when one unsift is placed on the bar of the grate to roast, as soon as the air inside its rind becomes heated it expands and bursts through the rind with a loud report, whereas, if the chestnut be split before putting on the grate, it will not make any report, because the heated air can escape through the rind as it expands.

Right-Handedness.

A professor who has made a study of children says he has discovered why the majority of people are right-handed. Infants use both hands until they learn to speak. The motor speech function controls the right side of the body, and the first right-handed motions are expressive motions, tending to help out speech. As speech grows, so does right-handedness.

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SATURDAY, JAN. 6, 1900.

Mr. Maher will now resume the pick and shovel.

Talk is cheap since the reduction in the telephone rates.

There may be truth in the report that Senator Hoar and Ed. Atkinson are to head a relief expedition to find Aguinaldo.

The insane asylums have all put on additions since this discussion of the beginning of the twentieth century began.

Another Boston policeman has been scratched off the list. The police force of the Hub ought to be fumigated and hung out on the line.

Governor Roosevelt's message on the trusts shows that Teddy is as capable of writing sound logic as of heading a charge of Rough Riders.

Senator Aldrich's presentation of the financial bill in the senate was a fine piece of work, and it received the close and thoughtful attention that it deserved.

We haven't heard anything from W. Dean Howells for quite a while. This leads us to fear that something terrible is to happen, either another of his funny farces or a few hundred pages more of "Their Wedding Journey."

Admiral Schley is out upon the broad seas, following the demands of his duty, and ready for another grapple with an enemy's squadron. And he will give just as good an account of himself next time as he did at Santiago.

Charles H. Cole, charged with stealing a great many thousands of dollars from a Boston bank, gets bail of fifty thousand and as easily as a country lad can cut a willow whistle. Some poor chap who steals fifty cents goes to jail because nobody in the whole wide world will take up a paltry hundred dollars in bonds for him. Moral: when you steal, lug off a big bunch of money.

Time and Freight.

One of the unsatisfactory features of the freight carrying industry has always been the matter of uncertainty as to time of delivery. This one thing has in some way eluded adjustment and regulation, to the great annoyance of the shipping public. Except under special contract, the shipper has always had to take the entire risk of delay, and has had to depend for the outcome of his venture upon the time probabilities of transportation. The carrier being responsible only for the safe delivery of the goods. Shippers have recently been attempting to secure a change by which a time guarantee should be made a part of the shipping contract, the penalty for failure to meet contract terms being certain specified freight rebates. Traffic managers, however, seem to be a unit in opposition to the scheme, and for the present at least it has little prospect of coming to a practical test. The old method has been too long in force to be easily supplanted.

Famous Dutch Fighter.

Head Commandant Botia, who is reported killed, is Hans Botia, a famous Dutch fighter. He distinguished himself on Dec. 20, 1890, at Breckinridge Spruit, when the Ninety-fourth were shot down. It was said that he never fired a shot that day without hitting his man.

He next had command of the Zwartkops (Black Hills) laager, a fortified farmhouse which was one of the circle established around Pretoria. It was attacked by the British, and after a desperate defense surrendered.

Mr. Duval, who was one of the volunteers that day, says that Botia was found inside the laager, wounded in five places. Stripped to his shirt he was covered with his blood, and his case seemed hopeless. But the Boers are tough, and he lived to become a member of the Volkraad and a commandant.

GILMORE RESCUED

The Lieutenant Safe At Vigan With His Companions.

They Were Released By Hare And Howse's Battalions.

Had Been In The Insurgents' Hands Several Months.

Lieut. J. C. Gilmore and party, from the United States gunboat Yorktown, who were captured by the insurgents on the east coast of Luzon several months ago, and have since been held prisoners and removed from one place to another by their captors, are once more with their countrymen. After a long and persistent chase of the insurgents holding the prisoners, Colonels Hare and Howse have finally succeeded in rescuing the Yorktown party. Lieut. Gilmore has been at the headquarters of Aguinaldo much of the time since he was taken prisoner, and it is thought that he has considerable valuable information for General Otis, which may go a long way toward effecting the capture of the Tagalog leader.

Lieut. J. C. Gilmore and party of marines from the gunboat Yorktown were captured in a river emptying into Baler bay. The Yorktown had gone to Baler bay to secure the release of the Spanish prisoners held by the Philippines at Baler. Lieut. Gilmore and his party were taken across the island of Luzon to Tarlac, then Aguinaldo's headquarters. When the American advance on Tarlac from the north began, Gilmore and his party were removed to the extreme northern part of the island, as Aguinaldo hurriedly transferred his headquarters from one place to another. Since the advance on Tarlac, Gilmore and his party have been moved rapidly from place to place to escape the pursuing parties of American troops, which were frequently so close to the party as to encamp in an abandoned Tagalog headquarters the day after Gilmore and his party had been hurriedly moved to another place. Some of the party had been released by the American troops prior to Lieut. Gilmore's release, now reported. But Gilmore and a few others have been moved all over the northern part of the island.

LIEUT. GILMORE AND PARTY RELEASED AND ARE NOW AT VIGAN.

MANILA, Jan. 5, 5.00 p. m.—Colonel Luther H. Hare of the Thirty-third infantry and Lieutenant Colonel Robert L. Howse of the Thirty-fourth infantry have arrived at Vigan with all the American prisoners, including Lieutenant Gilmore.

[Vigan is a town of about nineteen thousand population, situated in the province of South Ilocos. It is in almost the extreme northern part of the island of Luzon, on the western coast.—Editor.]

The Good News Confirmed By A Despatch From General Otis.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The war department has received the following despatch:

MANILA, Jan. 5.—Colonels Hare and Howse just arrived at Vigan, Northwest Luzon, with all the American prisoners. Their successful pursuit a remarkable achievement. (Ore.)

The Future of Children

A child's life may be blighted by the diseases of youth, such as Rickets, which is characterized by weak bones or crooked spine, and inability to stand or walk steadily, or Marasmus, that wasting disease characterized by paleness and emaciation, or Scrofula, a constitutional disease of the glands and neck.

Scott's Emulsion

of pure Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will prevent and cure these diseases. It supplies just the material needed to form strong bones, rich red blood and solid flesh. It will also reach the infant through the mother's milk, and be of the greatest benefit to both.

At all druggists, 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

THE ATTEMPT FAILED.

LONDON, Jan. 5.—The war office has received from General Forster-Walker, Cape Town, the following despatch from Colonel Baden-Powell, at Mafeking, dated Dec. 26th: "We attacked the enemy's works this morning with the object of pushing back the guns to the northward. We had three guns, three squadrons of the Protectorate troops, one battalion of the Bechuana land rifles, an armored train, etc. The enemy had strengthened their works during the night, but the attack was carried out with the greatest gallantry under a very hot fire. All attempts to gain the interior by escalade failed, however. The attack was suspended only after six officers and a large number of men had been hit. The dash and bravery of the troops could not be excelled. The general situation remains about the same. The health of the soldiers is most satisfactory."

MURDER IN BOSTON.

Boston, Jan. 5.—Carmelo Brigandi, an Italian carpenter, is under arrest, charged with the murder of Edward Graham, a longshoreman, by shooting, at the corner of Salem and North Den net streets, about seven o'clock this evening. Brigandi denies the charge, but has been identified by some boys who were playing on the street near where the shooting occurred. Nobody knows the cause of the murder, nor did anybody see it, although one of the boys says he saw Graham strike the Italian. Graham was unmarried. He was known as a quiet and inoffensive man. The Italian is forty years old, and has a wife and two children. The police have very little information about the affair.

BRITISH HAVE SECURED NO SUBSTANTIAL GAINS.

LONDON, Jan. 5.—No decisive operations have been reported from South Africa this morning, military activity being confined to fights of subsidiary importance in the central theatre of operations. The British apparently have secured no substantial gains. The only despatch of any interest is the mention of useless gallantry at the sortie from Mafeking, where our soldiers threw themselves hopelessly against strongly-defended Boer works.

GENERAL BULLER'S ARMY EAGER FOR THE ADVANCE.

LONDON, Jan. 5.—A despatch to the Daily Telegraph from Pretoria, dated Friday, Jan. 5th, says: "There has been firing today at Ladysmith and at Colenso. A strong cavalry reconnoissance under Lord Dundonald proceeded westward this morning toward Springfield, where firing was proceeding. There is a revival of the report that the Boers are short of provisions. General Buller's army is eager for the advance."

CHOATE INTERVIEWS SALISBURY.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Secretary of State Hay has received a cablegram from Ambassador Choate of London to the effect that he had an eminently satisfactory interview with Lord Salisbury regarding the seizure of American goods by British vessels. Lord Salisbury listened intently to the ambassador's representations and promised voluntarily to take the matter under immediate consideration and give an early decision.

DR. WILLIAM A. HAMMOND DEAD.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Dr. William A. Hammond, former surgeon general of the army, died here tonight. Dr. Hammond conducted a sanatorium here for some years, and had an eventful and somewhat checkered career. He was on the retired list at the time of his death. At one time he lost his position in the army, but was restored after a hard fight.

STABBED TO DEATH.

New York, Jan. 5. A game of cards and the refusal to pay for the drinks depending upon it caused the murder tonight of Frank Fagila, in the saloon at 319 East 144th street. He was stabbed to death by Fietro Pulzice.

KILLED BY DYNAMITE.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Jan. 5.—News has reached here of the death of four men on the Tennessee Central railroad, eight miles from Rockwood. They were unloading dynamite, when part of it exploded.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Forecast for New England: Threatening Saturday, probably fair Sunday, fresh southerly to southwesterly winds.

NOT TO SEAT QUAY

Senate Committee Reports Adversely On Resolution.

Senator Chandler One Of The Three Voting For Him.

Bo's Majority And Minority Will Present Reports.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The senate committee on privileges and elections today decided by a vote of four to three to make an adverse report upon the resolution to seat Senator Matthew S. Quay. The resolution was as follows:

"Resolved, That Matthew S. Quay be admitted as a senator from the state of Pennsylvania in accordance with his appointment made on April 28th, 1899, by the governor of said state."

The members of the committee voting for the resolution were Senators Chandler, Hoar and McComas, and those opposing were Senators Burrows, Caffery, Pettus and Harris. Senators Turley and Pritchard were paired, the latter for and the former against the resolution. No definite time was set for the presentation of the committee's report to the senate. The minority will also present a report. Senator Burrows, the only republican who voted against the resolution, will prepare the majority report, and Senator Hoar the minority.

A BIG COMPENSATION.

CHICAGO, Jan. 5.—Robert T. Lincoln and Norman B. Ream, executors of the estate of George M. Pullman, were today allotted as compensation for their services the sum of \$425,000. This is said to be the largest amount in fees ever allotted to the executors of any estate handled by the probate court here. It is said that the estate, which listed at about \$8,000,000 when the will was probated, now figures up to \$14,000,000.

BIG FIRE IN RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, VA., Jan. 5.—The Merchants and Planters Tobacco Co.'s warehouse, in which was stored 36000 hogsheds of tobacco, 2000 of which belonged to the American Tobacco Co., was burned today. The flames spread to Kingans' cold storage plant, to Carter & Ryland's commission house and to a vacant machine shop building. The total loss was about \$400,000, with an insurance of \$350,000.

DECLARED A DRAW.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—At the end of the twenty-fifth round in the McFadden-Sullivan fight, the referee declared the contest a draw.

Varicolored Bird.

The most variegated bird in the world has lately been discovered in India and Ceylon. No less than nine different colors are distinguishable in its plumage. It is called the nine-colored pitta (Pitta Bengalensis Vell), and with its long legs, short tail and plump body it bears considerable resemblance to a thrush. But its colors are gay and beautifully harmonized. Its powerful long beak is curved on top and is generally held firmly closed. The foot is widely spread, the middle toe very long. The wings are short and well rounded. This bird is light brown, with black stripes on the upper part of its body. The head and sides of the neck are black, while a white line passes over the eyes, forming a kind of eyebrow, and the throat and part of the back are also white. The other parts under the body are a yellowish brown, with a greenish tinge. The tail and under parts of the wings are a bright scarlet. The tops of the wings are a bluish green, while the long wing feathers are a pale blue. The tips of the shoulders have spots of azure blue and the pinions are black.

Their short wings do not permit any very extended flight, and their long legs show that much of their time is passed on the ground, where they feed on different kinds of beetles, which they crush in their strong beaks. Shy and difficult to approach they are generally found in the bush of the uplands, singly except at breeding time and while the brood is still young. The natives of India call this bird "Nourang." A specimen of this brilliantly plumaged bird has lately been taken to the Zoological Garden at Berlin, where it is the cynosure of many eyes.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER

Tuesday Evening, January 9.

A Feast of Farce,
The Cream of Comedy,

THE IRISH ALDERMAN.

Supreme Success of the Season.
Screaming Stage Satire.

Full of Fun,
Loaded with Laughter.
Natural and Unforced.
Smart, Sparkling, Sensational.
Frolicsome Farces.
Convulsing Scenes and
Screaming Situations.

THE GREATEST CAST

the Great Metropolis Could Furnish.

The Play is Perfection.
The Acting Marvellous.
The Engagement an
Imminent Event.

Regular Prices.
Seats on sale Saturday morning at 7.30.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

DISTRICT OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Whereas, on the fourth day of January, 1899, William T. Donnell of Bath, in the District of Maine, in his own behalf, and as the duly authorized agent for and in behalf of Fugate C. Moulton, George A. J. Mammel and William H. Mammel, copartners, John H. Keller, Martha C. Watson, Thomas G. Campbell, George S. Brown, Alice M. McLeod, Angus McLeod, Ferdinand W. Coombs, Alfred D. Stetson, Chester T. Wallace, Jennie M. Morse, J. H. Allen & Co., all of Bath, Fritz H. Jordan and Winthrop Jordan, both of Portland, George W. Abbott, of Dexter, J. W. Risley, of Cambridge, in said District of Maine, Charles W. Morse, Harry F. Morse, of New York, Clara F. Denott, William H. Gundue, of Boston, and George A. Littlefield, of Lexington, all in the District of Massachusetts, Louise R. Murray, of Washington, in the District of Columbia, Mary R. Champion, Charles T. Mezes, of Philadelphia, in the District of Pennsylvania, W. W. H. H. of Providence, in the District of Rhode Island, William S. Ireland, George R. Heller, of Baltimore, in the District of Maryland, Leland R. Rich, of Manchester, in the District of New Hampshire, John A. Robbings, sons of Co., of Boston, in the State of New Jersey, owners of the schooner "Alice M. Colburn," filed their libel in the District Court of the United States for the District of New Hampshire, against the cargo of 328 tons of soft coal on the schooner "Alice M. Colburn," and against all persons intervening for their interests in said cargo of coal, in a cause of demurrage, civil and maritime.

And by virtue of process in due form of law, to me directed, to appear on the twenty-second day of January, 1900, for the trial of said premises, and the owner or owners, and all persons who may have or claim any interest, are hereby notified to be and appear at the time and place aforesaid, to show cause, if any they have, why a final decree should not pass as prayed.

E. P. NUTT, U. S. Marshall.

Jan. 6, 1899.

BUY ONLY THE BEST OLD CO. LEHIGH -COAL-

FOR YOUR FURNACE OR STEAM HEATER.

The only full supply at

137 MARKET ST.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER

H. W. NICKERSON,

Embalmer and Funeral Director,

5 Daniel Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller

avenue, or at J. A. Snow's, 10 Gates

street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

Office open from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is

prepared to take charge and keep

in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of

the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will

also give careful attention to the turfing and

grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and

headstones, and the removal of weeds.

In addition to work at the cemeteries he will

do turfing and grading in the city at short

notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf.

Orders left at his residence, corner of Rich-

ard avenue and South street, or by mail, or left

with Oliver W. Hunt (successor to S. Fletcher)

60 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior

to Balsam of Copaliba

Cures of Injections and

CURE IN 48 HOURS (MIDY)

the same diseases without

inconvenience.

Sold by all Druggists.

WANTED—People to notice that I place

Witch Mite, Tanks and Pumps at short

notice. Piping and driving wells a specialty.

Address George W. Drake, Greenfield, N. H.

4-13, 11m

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St.,

Second and Fourth Wednesdays of

each month.

Officers—Fred Joalyon, C.; Arthur

Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas D. Spencey

Jr., Ex-C.; James E. Harold, Jr., Ex-C.

Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley

F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William F.

Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and

Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except

Second Tuesday of June, July and

August, and Fourth Tuesday of Sep-

tember.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R. H.

Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

BESOR SENATE, NO. 602, K. A. E. O.

Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and

Fourth Fridays in each month.

Officers—Excellent Senator, E. H.

Voudy, Sr. Seneschal, Andrew O. Cas-

well; Jr. Seneschal, Joseph C. Pettig-

well; Sacerdos, E. W. Voudy; Sr. Vigil-

ante, John B. Forbes; Jr. Vigilante

Chas. H. Magraw; Rec. Sec., James E.

Harold; Fin. Sec., Andrew O. Caswell,

Treas., N. A. Walcott; Warden, W. P.

Gardner; Trustees, F. C. Langley, Fred

Wood, Oren Bragdon.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when de-

grees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All

brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge

are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meet-

ings and are assured a cordial greeting.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 43, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thurs-

day evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—Horace P. Montgomery, N. G.;

Charles H. Kehoe, V. G.; Howard

Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.;

Albert C. Plummer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when de-

grees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All

brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge

are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meet-

ings and are assured a cordial greeting.

OPERATING UNDER THE LAWS OF WEST VIRGINIA.

Wells in Ohio and West Virginia.

Capital Stock, \$1,500,000 in Shares of \$5.00 Each

of which \$1,000,000 is in the Treasury for Working Capital and pur-

chase of more land.

Registrar of Stock

CHRISTMAS GOSPEL

SERMON BY REV. DR. DIXON, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Christmas Every Day—It Inspires Courage—Gives Something Better Than Fun for Amusement—Covers the World—Fulfills Prophecy.

Text: "And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger and suddenly there will be with the angel a multitude of heavenly hosts praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men."—Luke 2: 10-14.

On Christmas morning, after the death of our first born, we sat at the breakfast table all too silent and sad for Christmas. The silence was broken by one of the children on my right, who said: "How good it is that the first Christmas in heaven, isn't it?" Then another child on my left said indignantly: "I would like to know if it is not Christmas every day in heaven." We learned the truth of the Scripture, "A little child shall lead them." Our shadow of gloom fled away. God had made light to shine out of darkness, and the promise of Jesus, "Your shadow shall be turned into joy" was fulfilled. It is Christmas every day in heaven, and why not Christmas every day on earth? Our text is the gospel proclaimed by an angel sent from heaven to earth, and if we will believe and practice all there is in it we may have Christmas every day.

I. It is the gospel that inspires courage. Its first words are, fear not. The shepherds are not used to such glory. They had gazed with wonder at the bright starry heavens, and looked with delight upon beautiful landscapes, and they had never seen an angel with glory shining around him. It was enough to frighten them. It is the gospel that keeps the revelation of God's glory from filling us with terror. Through Christ we can enter into the glory without fear. While the glory of the Lord shines about the shepherds on the plain, the glory of Christ is being revealed in the flesh. God Himself is being incarnate. He has chosen a virgin mother and is born at Bethlehem. He is now Emmanuel, God with us. His humanity is married to His Divinity, and what God hath joined together, let not man put asunder.

In one of the most perplexing experiences in Luther's life it was noticed by a friend that he was writing on a paper before him "vivi," "vivi." He lives. He lives, and when questioned about it, he replied that his greatest comfort was the fact that God lives. With faith in this living God Luther could meet his enemies without fear. It was this that made him say, "God and Luther are a man, and Luther is God." A Brooklyn pastor visited a young lady, a member of his flock, who had been sick for many months, and there was little or no hope of her recovery. He found her patient, cheerful and happy, but she was anxious to be more active in the service of Christ. He was leaving her and said, "Why is it that God keeps me indoors while others are permitted to work for Him?" The pastor replied, "My dear child, God may be using you more than any of us: we come here to learn from your patience and cheerfulness. Your influence in the room of suffering may be greater than you are in active life." These words filled the sick Christian with joy, and made her willing to be quiet for God. It was the living Christ that removed from her the fear of affliction. He who bore her sickness on the cross was with her sharing the burden in her daily experience.

John Polycarp was about to be burned at the stake, his enemies urged him to blaspheme Christ. He replied, "Fourscore years have I served Christ, and have ever found Him a good Master, how then can I blaspheme my Lord and Saviour?" When they were about to tie his hands, he said, "Let me alone, for He that gave me strength to come to the fire will give me strength to undergo the fire without your trying." The living Christ with Luther, the living Christ with the young afflicted Christian, the living Christ with Polycarp, the martyr, and the living Christ with each one of us will give the courage that is needed to meet and bear whatever may come.

A Joyful Gospel. "I bring you good tidings of great joy." The angel is fresh from the world of joy. He knows nothing but joy, it is easy for us when we are filled with joy ourselves to proclaim joy to others. I hope that none of us are satisfied with merely fun, amusement and pleasure. Fun may be a good thing if it is not mixed with coarseness and impurity. We pity the man who never laughs. His doctor's bill will be heavy. Amusement may be a pleasure when it is not associated with evil, and every Christian life should be full of pleasure. If he is in harmony with the God of nature, every prospect pleases.

But joy is better than fun, amusement or pleasure. It is a deep river flowing through the soul, and when fun, amusement or pleasure vibrate our joy, it will pass and sacrifice them. Keep joy at every cost. Here is a danger of Christmas times. In some quarters it is a day of dissipation. Men who are sober the rest of the year get drunk. I know one or two Christian men who are total abstainers 364 days, but on the 25th of December they assert their privilege to drink cognac. It is a day when Puritanism is apt to be despised and when conscience easily sleeps.

On the coast of Wales there is a black cross near the edge of a high precipice. Several years ago a young lady, attracted by the flowers, went too near the edge, fell over, and was crushed on the rocks beneath. This black cross was placed there as a danger signal, warning others off. While I could say, "Be merry at Christmas," I would also place the black cross of danger near the precipice of dissipation over which so many have fallen to their destruction. God wants us to be happy, but in the happiness that is stained by sin will soon or later bring misery.

A Universal Gospel. III. It is a gospel of universal adaptation. "Good tidings which shall be to all people." It is suited to every age and condition of the human race. It is what the Roman with his strength needs, the Greek with his culture, the Hebrew with his religion, the savage with his coarseness. Every one needs to hear what Christmas means, the birth of Christ, the glad tidings brought by the angel. In Italy is a bridge with pictures of Christ on its side. One picture represents Him as a peasant, another as a physician, still another as a carpenter, and yet another as a merchant. The purpose of the artist was to portray a Christ suited to every class. To the carpenter he may be as the carpenter, to the physician as the physician, to the merchant as the merchant, to the peasant as the peasant. Our Lord is in the best sense all things to all men.

The need of the human heart lies deeper than the external of life. It is a blessed fact that this universal Christ is approachable at all times. We need no introduction to Him, we can come to Him anywhere just as we are, and He will receive us. We are told that in ancient Rome an officer was appointed whose door was never to be shut; the people were to have access to him day and night. Christ is always in speaking distance; he knows our need even before we can utter it. There is no need to ask for help, why every one of us should not entertain in our hearts and homes the Christ whose birth gave us this festive day.

Dr. Nettleton, visiting in his parish, asked a young lady who met him at the door, "Does Christ live here?" She replied, "No, sir. Then I will not come in, I do not feel that I will be welcome where Christ is not entertained." Years afterward this young lady met Dr. Nettleton and told him that the question had led to her conversion. May it search our hearts this morning. Does the Christ of Bethlehem live in our hearts and homes? There is no excuse for excluding Him for He comes with equal readiness to the young and the old, the rich and the poor, the good and the bad. He cares little for environments, for where He lives He makes good environment.

A Saving Gospel. IV. It is a gospel that saves. "For unto you this day in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord." The angel knew that Jesus was King of heaven and earth. He knew that He was to be the friend of sinners, that He would work miracles, that as a man He would set us a perfect example. But more important than friendship or miracle or example is salvation. Christ is pre-eminently a Saviour. Until we have accepted Him as Saviour we have not accepted Him at all. We must begin under the blood at the cross. The angel had spoken the same message to Mary. "Thou shalt call his name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins." John the Baptist echoed the same thought in the words, "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world." The wages of sin is death, but Christ died that we might live. The great purpose of His incarnation was to suffer the just for the unjust. To make Calvary a mere incident is to rob the soul of a salvation. Our Lord said, "I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me." When we have set aside the atonement on the cross we have removed the means that draws. Minds and hearts that cannot be touched by the Sermon on the Mount, or the sublime teachings of Jesus are drawn and melted in loving gratitude by the scene on Calvary.

A Roman servant, we are told, dressed like his master and was exasperated for him. Did he have any gratitude and fail to love his master? If so, he was an ingrate indeed. During the French revolution a son answered to the name of his father when the roll call of the condemned was made, and took the father's place on the guillotine. Did the father have no response of gratitude in his heart and no expression of love from his lips? If so, you are repelled by his baseness. God's wisdom, power and greatness may overawe, but they do not win us like Christ on the cross.

The angel could not have proclaimed to the world a fact more needed than that Jesus was to be a Saviour from sin, and this means not simply salvation from guilt and penalty. There is salvation from the power of sin; the living God can keep us. Our hold upon Him may be feeble, but His hold upon us has in it the grasp of omnipotence. Christ on the cross is the object of faith and the ground of confidence. If He died for sin, He will do all things else that we need for our complete salvation. The death of Jesus is the assurance that the living Christ will perfect that which he has begun. May every one of us realize at this Christmas time that we are saved from all sin and kept by the power of God. Such an assurance will carry Christmas through every day of the year. Every night we will hear an angel's song.

A Fulfilling Gospel. V. It is a gospel that fulfills prophecy. Hundreds of years ago it had been predicted that the Messiah would be born in Bethlehem. The angel's announcement proclaims the fulfillment of this prophecy. More than 300 distinct prophecies about Christ have been fulfilled; the place of His birth, the flight into Egypt, the death of His children at the hands of Herod, the manner of His crucifixion, the casting of lots, even to the minutest details we find distinct prophecies; and as we read the record, their fulfillment is evident. One who reads the prophecies of the Old Testament and the history of the New, and refuses to be convinced that Jesus Christ is Divine, and that the Book recording the prophecies and fulfillment is inspired, is an intellectual sinner; he does violence to his reason by rejecting facts that are well established.

A converted native of India, while dying, laid his hand on the Bible and said, "I have Christ here." Then pressing the book to her heart she said, "I have Him here," and pointing upward she continued, "I have Him there." Christ in the book revealed, Christ in the soul, the glory of hope, Christ in the heavens as our intercessor. Such is the living Christ of whom the prophets wrote.

A Glorifying Gospel. VI. It is a gospel that glorifies God. "And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, Glory to God in the highest." The heavens declare the glory of God. His glory shines from flower and forest and stream. The wonderful mechanism of the human body speaks His glory, but the Christ of prophecy and Calvary shines forth His glory in the highest heavens. Mr. Harris, of England, as he was about to start to church was asked, "What if Christ should fail to be with you today?" "If He does," replied the good man, "I will speak well of Him behind his back." We worship Christ not for what he gives us, but for what He is. "Worthy as the Lamb that was slain" they sing in heaven, and our song should be the echo of this celestial music.

At this Christmas time, while we think of the song of the angels announcing the birth of Christ, let us determine that we will join with them in glorifying Him. Cannot we not say, "Oh, Lord Jesus, as thou hast given thyself for me, I will give myself to thee. A life thus surrendered will be in harmony with the angelic song giving glory to God." In lowliest places this man will be seen. A little tow-headed Norwegian rose in a Boston prayer meeting and said, "If I tell the world about Christ He will tell the Father about me." D. L. Moody was present and heard that remark; he declared that it had influenced his life. The little rough Norwegian boy did not think that he was influencing by his simple testimony the greatest evangelist of the age. Speak the praise of Christ everywhere by tongue and deed and character and you will carry with you a Christmas of glory through every day.

Freder Taylor, of Boston, tells us of a poor old man who worked as a stevedore at very small wages. The master of a ship, eager to have his work done quickly, swore at the laborer, and at every oath the old man would take off his hat and bow reverently. "What are you bowing and scraping at me for?" asked the furious ship captain. "I am not bowing at you, sir, but at the name of Jesus whom you are blaspheming." There was less swearing after that. If all Christians were as prompt to reverence Christ as this old man, their influence would be felt with greater power. And yet when we fail to reach the heart of the man, we shall see Himself and say, "Behold the glory of God." We are unworthy, but He is worthy. Some travelers looking at Guido's Aurora noticed that several artists were seated in front of the picture, making copies. As they looked at the copies they perceived that each one was different from the other. They called the attention of the guide to the fact that the painters had different colors for the horses and no two copies were alike. The guide replied, "Do not look at them; look only at the original. And we say to all critics of our poor lives, look away from us to the original, by and by we shall be like him, for you shall see Him as He is. We glory not in ourselves, not even in our graces, we glory in Him who is worthy to receive all power and domination.

A Peace-Giving Gospel. VII. It is a gospel that gives peace. "Peace on earth and good will toward men." Peace between God and man, peace between man and man, and by and by peace between heaven and earth. Time is coming when the Prince of Peace will reign supreme. During the past year the Peace Congress has assembled, and yet war rages in different parts of the world. This Peace Congress, however, has had its mission. For the first time in the history of the world representatives of the great nations of the earth have taken pains to discuss the question as to whether it will not be better to submit their differences to arbitration. Even now nations must apologize for going to war. Slaughtering our fellow beings is no longer a scene of glory, but whether our war nations continue or not, our Prince of Peace who died that he might reconcile men to God will appear in glory, and then all the implements of war will be turned into implements of husbandry. There will be no need of bayonet, battle ship, or cannon. His power will bring all things into subjection to himself.

While we wait for that glorious consummation, let us rejoice in the peace of God that keeps us through Jesus Christ. During the troubles of Charles I. his daughter, the Princess Elizabeth, was a prisoner in Carrisbrook Castle on the beautiful Isle of Wight. She had a long spell of sickness. One day she was found lying in bed with her Bible open before her, and her finger resting on the words, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Queen Victoria has erected a monument in marble which represents the young Princess with her head bowed and her hand resting on a marble book before her, as if pointing to these words, "Let the finger of the marble statue point us to the source of all comfort." If you need peace of heart you can find it in Christ Jesus. The babe whose birth was announced by the angels has become himself a messenger of peace. In Him there is rest in the midst of confusion. It matters little whether he was born on the 25th of December or the 25th of June, take Him into your hearts and every day will be a Christmas of peace and joy.

Decrease of Mail Robberies. There has been a decrease in the number of postoffice robberies and mail trains and stages held up during the past year as compared with the previous year. In 1899 the number of mail trains and stages robbed was 24. During the previous year 1,518 postoffices were robbed and 12 mail trains and stages held up. The number of postoffices burned during the past year, however, has been greater than the previous year. The record for 1899 was 562, and for 1898, 511. Four hundred and eighty-eight postoffices were stolen last year, against 107 the year previous. There has not been a robbery of a single mail messenger during the year. That there has been a decrease in the number of robberies of post offices, mail trains and stages and mail messengers, notwithstanding the gradual development of the service is creditable to the efficiency of the secret service force, and indicates that the system of standing rewards now offered is a potent factor in deterring the most desperate class of criminals from depredations upon the property of the Postoffice Department.

Talent never makes the same mistake twice, genius never makes it at all.

Power in the Pacific. "Were the Pacific prospect of California, Oregon and Washington alone to be considered, the United States would rank by natural position and right of water frontage, as one of the great powers of the Pacific," says John Barrett in the November Harper's. "Now, if we add all that is ours by technical right, and include the long winding coast of Alaska and the Aleutian Islands, until we have a grand total of nearly thirty-five hundred miles facing the Pacific, our claim cannot be contested. Supplied with these with the Hawaiian Islands located in mid-Pacific, and we can prove to the world that by logic of position we should have had the pre-emptive right in the Pacific." We had the right in the Philippines as we had the right in the Monroe doctrine to interfere in Cuba, if interference had been expected and necessary instead of depending upon us unexpectedly and leaving a responsibility we could not share. Finally, counting the Philippines as permanent American territory, the United States has a greater frontage on the Pacific than any other nation in the world except Great Britain, which has Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, Canada and lesser lands to her credit. In the rank and rivalry of powers, however, we can place Great Britain, because the coast of the Pacific States is the direct approach of the commerce of seventy millions of Americans to the Pacific beside eight millions of Filipinos. The British Pacific population is not over fifteen millions. India's horses and the Indian Ocean are a part of the world all to itself, and cannot be included in the Pacific prospect. All east of Singapore is the Pacific sphere. West of that to Aden is the Indian sphere.

Transplanted Corporations. New Jersey has for some time been incorporating everything that came along with the necessary corporation fees in its land, and the institutions thus created have straightway gone forth all over the land to exercise rights which in many instances they could not otherwise have secured. The American Glucose Company has come to grief, however, by depending on a New Jersey license in attempting to do business in its own peculiar way in Illinois. The supreme court of the latter state pronounced it an illegal combine by reversing a lower court which had dismissed a bill praying for an injunction to restrain the corporation of the Peoria plant. Among other interesting things the court says that no corporation can have other or greater power in Illinois than is conferred by the general laws of the state, and that foreign corporations "cannot be permitted to come into the state for the purpose of asserting rights in contravention of our laws." The illegal combine is traveling a road these days which is beset with rapidly increasing difficulties.

A National College. President Hadley's statement in his recent inaugural address at Yale that some American universities are threatened with an aristocracy of wealth, due to the increased number of students from wealthy families, is causing no concern at the University of Michigan, which boasts itself "a poor man's college," and among whose several thousand students are only four sons of millionaires. The assertion is made at this university that 500 young men and women there are going through college on their own earnings; that over a thousand are narrowing themselves down to actual necessary expenses derived from their parents, and that another thousand are there on an allowance of \$40 per month, which must pay for board, rooms, necessary expenses and spending money. "Not a few," said President Angell, "continue to remain only by the practice of an economy that often endangers their health."

Mistakes of the War. The mistakes, the blunders and the shortcomings in the army management during the summer of 1898," says Gov. Roosevelt in the current Century, "should be credited mainly not to any one in office in 1898, but to the public servants of the people, and therefore to the people themselves, who permitted the army to rust since the civil war with a wholly faulty administration and with no chance whatever to perfect itself by practice, as the navy was perfected. In like manner any trouble that may come upon the army, and therefore upon the nation, in the next few years, will be due to the failure to provide for a thoroughly reorganized regular army of adequate size last year; and for this failure the members of the Senate and the House who took the lead against increasing the regular army and reorganizing it will be primarily responsible. On them will rest the blame of any check to the national arms, and the honor that will undoubtedly be won for the flag by our army will have been won in spite of their sinister opposition."

Bicycle Music Boxes. Music boxes for bicycles are now manufactured by a firm in Hamburg. They are a box-shaped apparatus, said to give the sound of a better class accordion, is attached in front to the lower part of the handle-bar and connected with the revolution of this wheel causes the music to play.

A Gorgeous Bicycle. A gorgeous bicycle has just been sent from France to an Indian Rajah, the parts, which on an ordinary machine are nickel-plated, being made of gold. Even the spokes are encased with gold, while the gold-cased rims are studded alternately with turquoise and rubies. A velvet cloth held down with jewels covers the saddle.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00. Young people's meetings Tuesday and Friday at 7:15 p. m. All are invited.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Rev. Robert L. Boston, pastor. Teaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Junior Christian League meeting at 3:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Prayer and social meeting Friday evening.

OLD ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—EPISCOPAL. Church Hill, Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector. Sunday at 10:30 a. m., morning prayer, liturgy and sermon. Holy communion, first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00. Holy days, 8:30 a. m. Evensong, Sun. days, 3:00 p. m. Fridays, Eucharist in chapel at 5:00 p. m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00 p. m. A the evensong service, both in chapel and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

CHRIST CHURCH—EPISCOPAL. Madison street, head of Austin street. Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00. Evensong at 7:30 p. m. On week days, matins (daily) at 9:00 a. m., evensong (daily) at 5:00. On Friday, evensong at 7:30 p. m., holy communion, Thursday at 7:30 a. m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00 a. m., evensong at 7:30 p. m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. State street, Rev. Wm. Warren, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00. Preaching service 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH. Court street, Rev. Myron Tyler, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evensong service at 7:30 p. m. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

CHURCH OF CHRIST—UNIVERSALIST. Pleasant street, corner Jenkins avenue. Rev. George E. Leighorn, pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Sunday in the month at 11:45 a. m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30 in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

UNITARIAN CHURCH. Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00. All are invited.

ADVENT CHURCH. C. M. Seaborn, pastor. Social service at 10:30 a. m. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:00. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p. m. Prayer service at 7:15 p. m. All are invited.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION. Rev. Eugene M. O'Callaghan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30 a. m. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

Y. M. C. A. Association rooms open from 9:00 to 10:30 a. m. and from 1:00 to 6:00 p. m. Men's meeting at 4:00 p. m. Open week days from 9:00 a. m. to 10:00 p. m.

PEOPLE'S CHURCH. Rev. R. L. Harris, pastor. Services from 11 to 12 every Sunday morning. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Truise meeting at 7:30 p. m. Preaching at 8 p. m. Young people's meeting on Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock. Cottage meetings on Friday evenings at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services, which are free to all.

SALVATION ARMY. Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Ball drill at 7:30 a. m. Holiness meeting at 10:00 a. m. Free and easy at 3:00 p. m. Salvation meeting at 8:00 p. m.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY. Rev. E. W. Kennison, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00. Prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m.

SECOND METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY. Rev. E. C. Andrews, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p. m. Evensong service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

SECOND CHRISTIAN CHURCH, KITTERY. Rev. Mr. Hall, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. All are welcome.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH, SOUTH ELMOT. Rev. Geo. W. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting at 11:30 a. m. Preaching at 2:00 and 7:30 p. m. All are welcome.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Cure Pain in the Stomach and Distress After Eating.
10 cents and 25 cents—Druggists

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.
OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA- -PALE ALE-
It is bright and sparkling and has a creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors as a tonic and a substitute for nervous people. There are few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are weak find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and infants it has no equal.
Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.
It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.
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For further particulars write to the

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PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From New York, West and South, 10:00 a. m.	5:00
Boston, 10:00 a. m.	1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00
Portland and way stations, 10:00 a. m.	5:30, 9:00
All points East, 7:30 a. m.	3:00, 9:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:00 a. m.	3:30, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
White Mountains, 7:30, 11:00 a. m.	1:00, 3:00, 6:30 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m.	6
North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m.	6:30
Sanbornville, 5:30, 11:00 a. m.	6:30 p. m.
Newcastle, 7:30, 11:00 a. m.	1:00, 3:00, 6:30 p. m.
Dover, 7:30, 11:00 a. m.	5:00, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
Newcastle, 10:30 a. m.	4:15 p. m.
Newington, 9:30 a. m.	4:45, 7:00 p. m.
Dover, 9:25 a. m.	1:50, 4:55, 7:30 p. m.
Newcastle, 10:30 a. m.	4:15 p. m.
Newington, 10:25 a. m.	5:00 p. m.
Kittery and York, 10:25 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Elton, 9:25 a. m.	6:00 p. m.
Sundays, 11:30 a. m.	

MAILS CLOSE.

For Boston, West and South, 7 p. m.	10:30 a. m., 1:15
Boston and way stations, 10:25 a. m.	1:00, 6:50
All points East, 9:25 a. m.	1:50, 7:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m.	1:50
White Mountains, 9:30, 9:25, 10:25 a. m.	1:50
Concord and way stations, 9:30 a. m.	6:30, 9:00 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 9:30 a. m.	6:30
Sanbornville, 9:25, 10:25 a. m.	5:30 p. m.
Newcastle, 9:30 a. m.	4:15 p. m.
Dover, 9:25 a. m.	1:50, 4:55, 7:30 p. m.
Newcastle, 10:30 a. m.	4:15 p. m.
Newington, 10:25 a. m.	5:00 p. m.
Kittery and York, 10:25 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Elton, 9:25 a. m.	6:00 p. m.
Sundays, 11:30 a. m.	

Register's mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

Granite State Fire Insurance Company
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EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement, Oct. 2, 1899.

Trains leave Portsmouth
For Boston, 3:50, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 2:21, 5:00, 7:28 p. m. Sundays 3:50, 8:00 a. m., 2:21, 5:00 p. m.
For Portland, 9:55, 10:45 a. m., 2:45, 5:50, 9:20 p. m. Sundays, 9:15 a. m., 8:55, 11:15 p. m.
For Old Orchard and Portland, 9:55 a. m., 2:45, 5:22 p. m. Sundays 8:00 a. m.

For North Conway, 9:55, a. m., 2:45 p. m.
For Somersworth, 4:50, 9:45, 9:55 a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:50 p. m.
For Rochester, 9:55 a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:30 p. m.
For Dover, 4:50, 9:45 a. m., 12:20, 2:40, 5:22, 8:52 p. m. Sundays, 8:00, 10:48 a. m., 8:57 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53 a. m., 5:00 p. m. Sundays 8:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
Trains for Portsmouth
Leave Boston, 7:50, 9:00, 10:10 a. m., 12:30, 2:20, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45 p. m. Sundays, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00 a. m., 6:40, 7:00 p. m.
Leave Portland, 2:00, 9:00 a. m., 12:45, 6:00 p. m. Sundays, 2:00 a. m., 12:45 p. m.

Leave North Conway, 7:25, a. m., 4:15 p. m.
Leave Rochester, 7:19, 9:47 a. m., 3:50, 6:25 p. m. Sundays, 7:00 a. m., 3:50, 6:25 p. m.
Leave Somersworth, 6:35, 7:32, 10:01 a. m., 4:05, 6:35 p. m.
Leave Dover, 6:50, 10:24 a. m., 1:40, 4:30, 6:37, 9:20 p. m. Sundays, 7:37 a. m., 9:25 p. m.

Leave Hampton, 9:22, 11:53 a. m., 2:13, 4:59, 6:16 p. m. Sundays, 6:26, 10:06 a. m., 8:00 p. m.
Leave North Hampton, 9:55, 11:59 a. m., 2:10, 4:56, 6:31 p. m. Sundays, 6:30, 10:12 a. m., 8:15 p. m.
Leave Greenland, 9:35 a. m., 12:05, 2:25, 5:11, 6:27 p. m. Sundays, 6:35, 10:16 a. m., 8:30 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:
Portsmouth, 8:30 a. m., 12:45, 6:25 p. m.
Greenland Village, 8:30 a. m., 12:54, 6:33 p. m.
Rockingham Junction, 9:07 a. m., 1:07, 5:55 p. m.
Epping, 9:22 a. m., 1:21, 6:08 p. m.
Raymond, 9:32 a. m., 1:32, 6:18 p. m.
Returning leave
Concord, 7:45, 10:25 a. m., 3:30 p. m.
Manchester, 8:30, 11:10 a. m., 4:02 p. m.
Raymond, 9:10, 11:48 a. m., 5:02 p. m.
Epping, 9:22 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 5:18 p. m.
Rockingham Junction, 9:47 a. m., 12:17, 5:53 p. m.
Greenland Village, 10:01 a. m., 12:29, 6:06 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt.; Montreal and the west.

MARK DOWN SALE

JACKETS!

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Not only must have a complete knowledge of drugs, but to sell pure drugs he must know their adulterations; he must know just what to look for. We have that knowledge. We sell pure drugs and are careful.

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10 CENT CIGARS. They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers

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NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-2.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

THE HERALD.

SATURDAY, JAN. 6, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS.

There was a rush of coal laden vessels on the river on Friday.

The speedway will be a lively place as soon as the snow settles.

The next meeting of the aldermen promises to be a lively one.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

Engineer Walker has a force of sixty men still at work on the Gerrish island fortifications.

Beans are going up in price every day, so the men with any of those products are fortunate.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

A large force of carpenters will be set at work on new buildings at the Wentworth in April.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article

The Elks have secured an unusually strong attraction for their benefit at Music hall, in Al G. Fields' minstrels.

There were five drunks at the police headquarters on Friday night but all were released this morning without a trial.

Men's Landered Shirts with extra cuffs, regular one dollar everywhere, are this week thirty nine cents at the Globe Grocery Co.

Paymaster Bicknell, of the Portsmouth, Kittery and York electric railroad, now has charge of all the accounts of that road.

The Dorcas sewing circle of the Advent Christian church met Thursday afternoon and evening with Mrs. Margaret Clark, No. 9 Prospect street.

One can obtain a Calendar for five cents at the Globe Grocery Co., that costs from twenty-five to thirty-seven cents anywhere else. They are beauties.

Rev. Robert L. Dustin will be assisted at the Pearl street church on Sunday by Evangelist W. H. Van Holsen, who will sing and otherwise add interest to the evening service.

The Irish Alderman is one of the funniest shows that will be seen here this season, and as it has been drawing large houses everywhere it may be expected to get good patronage at Music hall.

THE IRISH ALDERMAN.

The coming to Music hall, next Tuesday night, of that happiest of Hibernian hits, The Irish Alderman, is an event of more than ordinary importance. This remarkably successful farce comedy is a timely illustration of the eternal fitness of things. Wherever The Irish Alderman has been presented, the biggest papers of the biggest cities and the biggest audiences have cordially agreed in pronouncing it a right up to date portrayal of the real thing in Irish character, wit and humor, as developed and illustrated in the political and highly charged social atmosphere of the Greater New York of today. Dennis Mooney, Alderman at Large, and very much so—is the central figure in the whimsically hilarious point. He is true to both his origin and environment. There is plenty of scope in the play for the display of versatile talent, which is admirably furnished by a cast of the highest order of metropolitan excellence.

ATE ROAST PIG.

Mr. Charles A. Richmond, local correspondent of the Manchester Union, entertained a number of city officials and newspaper men, with a roast pig supper, at the Manhattan cafe, Friday evening. It was a most congenial gathering and the evening was very pleasantly passed.

Charlie proved an ideal host and for those who had never had the fortune to taste roast young pig, the feast was a rare treat. After the supper, cigars were passed around and the remainder of the evening was very pleasantly passed in story telling and conversation.

PEOPLE'S CHURCH.

The service on Sunday evening will be of special interest. The pastor will preach on the subject, "Prevailing Prayer," and there will be special music by the quartette. Mr. W. T. Patillo will render a solo. All are invited to attend.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The treasurer of Chase Home for Children most gratefully acknowledges the sum of twenty five (25) dollars from the Ladies' Humane society.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. A soy drug store.

PORTSMOUTH'S NEW
FIRE ENGINE HOUSE.

The West End Station Is Nearly Ready For Occupancy.

Is A Pretty Structure And Will Cost Little Over \$3500.

Sketch Of The New Building For Readers Of The Herald.

Portsmouth's new west end fire station on Bartlett street is nearly completed, and will shortly be ready for the apparatus that will be located there. It is a pretty building of modern design and will be the pride of that part of the city and a source for a feeling of more safety from the ravages of the destructive element to the property in that section, to the residents.

But a few weeks ago the foundation of the new building, which is of brick, was put in and the work has been rushed along as rapidly as possible. The structure is now awaiting the finishing touches, which are being added. By the first of February, the long waited for station will be in effect.

The new building is located next to the Bartlett street chapel and the main portion has a frontage of twenty-eight feet and runs back thirty-two feet, while the annex, which will be used as a ward room is to twenty five by twenty-three feet. The annex is on the easterly end of the station and the whole forms a building such as has long been demanded at the place. The total frontage of the whole is fifty-three feet. The appropriation of the city of \$3500 for the building will not cover the cost, although it will nearly do so.

The main building will accommodate an engine and hose wagon and the tracks have been built in with a solid foundation. The engine will be kept on the western track and the hose wagon will be located on the other track. The building is well lighted with large windows. The whip roof allows plenty of space over the engine room for sleeping room, if such is ever wanted, although there is no prospect that it will be used for such at present. The whole of the interior will not be finished at present, but it will be left rough.

The bricks used in the construction of the building are of the best culled, hard burnt quality of a dark color, and give the house a good appearance. The granite sills of the windows and caps are rough splits and the granite steps of the entrance are peen hammered. The large, dry cellar is concreted two inches thick with Rosendale cement and coarse gravel and is properly drained. The cellar under the engine room is seven feet deep. All of the mason work has been done by Mr. W. Gay Smart.

The carpenter work was done under contract by Mr. Herbert A. Marden and all the frame is of spruce. Dormer windows are in the roof, which is shingled, as well as the sides of the windows, with cedar shingles. The popular method of finishing the hips has been employed, that is, they have been over shingled.

The walls of the engine room will be furred for the present and will, at some time, be sheathed. A paneled steel ceiling will be placed in the room. All the walls and ceilings in the ward room have been lathed and will be sheathed up five feet. The ward room will be plastered.

The front doors of the engine house will be of the best cypress and will have polished plate glass in the upper panels. The lower panels will be of dark cypress. The doors of the ward room will be red birch and the finish that will be used in the engine room will be of cypress. The place is well supplied with stairs, water closets and wash bowls. All of the attic windows will have blinds. The upper floors will be of seasoned spruce and the floors in the ward room will be of matched birch and blind nailed. The house is supplied with a ventilator.

When a Herald reporter called at the new building on Friday afternoon, he found a force of electricians under the direction of Mr. W. I. Trafton at work wiring the building for electric lights and the fire alarm apparatus. This wiring will be completed before the plastering is begun.

The architect for the building was Mr. William H. Ash.

LIBELED HER CARGO.

United States Marshall Eugene P. Sute of Farmington has placed a label on the cargo of the three masted schooner Alice W. Colburn, now discharging at one of our north end wharves, in favor of her owners. The label is on a claim for demurrage and bonds have been furnished.

PERSONALS

Dr. George E. Pender goes to Boston today for a few days.

Mrs. John Sanford has gone to Concord on a short visit to relatives.

The Misses Farrington are to give a dancing party in Conservatory hall next Monday evening.

Mr. Charles W. Gray and Miss Don-Jero will sing a duet at the Unitarian church on Sunday morning.

John W. Emery, assistant secretary of the Granite State Fire Insurance company, was in Concord on Friday on business.

George F. Evans, general manager of the Maine Central railroad, was in town on Friday, at the funeral of the late Augustus W. Odiorne.

Mr. Charles Boothby, who severely cut his foot about four weeks ago, was seen on the streets Friday for the first time since the accident.

Mrs. Willis Underhill, stenographer at J. A. & A. W. Walker's coal office, has returned from a four weeks' visit to her parents in Addison Point, Me.

Manning H. Philbrick has been appointed clerk of the coal department in the freight office of the Boston & Maine railroad to succeed Hiram B. Lord.

Madame Florence of Boston has arrived in town for a few days and will assist Miss Moses in drilling the children for the entertainment to be given in Music hall next month.

GREAT SUNDAY PAPER.

Next Sunday the Boston Journal will be replete with novelties. The system of half-tone printing which the Journal has brought to such a stage of perfection will figure largely in its make-up and many photographs of peculiar interest to readers in this locality will be printed. A special feature that has "caught on" is the reproduction each week in the half-tone section of handsome suburban residences and as a study in architecture alone, is valuable. The many authentic pictures of the war in the Transvaal enables one to follow understandingly the great fight now being waged by the Boers in their struggle for liberty.

PISCATAQUA POOL TOURNAMENT.

The following games were recently played in the pool tournament at the Piscataqua club:

Wednesday evening—Coleman 100, O'Neill 87; Kehoe 100, Morrison 76; O'Neill 100, Sheppard 79.

Thursday evening—Kehoe 100, O'Neill 69; Smart 100, Gray 88; Dennett 100, Morrison 96; Kiggins 100, O'Neill 92.

Friday evening—O'Neill 100, Murphy 95; Morrison 100, Sheppard 72; Dennett 100, Staples 67.

ANNUAL MEETING.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies' Social circle of the Universalist church, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:

President, Miss Alice J. Hanscom; Vice President, Mrs. Albert H. Entwistle;

Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. W. Wallace Jenkins; Directresses, Mrs. Mary S. Cole, Mrs. Andrew P. Wendell, Mrs. Lyman T. Pray, Mrs. George D. Whittier, Mrs. Richard I. Walden, Mrs. Frank E. H. Marden and Mrs. William H. White.

OBITUARY.

Richard Roberts.

Richard Roberts died at his home at Christian Shore, on Friday evening, after quite a long illness. He is survived by a wife and one son. Mr. Roberts was a familiar figure about town for many years, being best remembered as a vander of great industry. He was a native of Wales.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

At the regular meeting of Lucullus company, No. 8, U. R. K. P., held on Friday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Captain, Charles F. Husey; First Lieutenant, R. E. Hannaford; Second Lieutenant, Arthur Froeman; Recorder, J. Will Rogers; Treasurer, A. H. Entwistle.

PEARL STREET CHURCH.

The pastor will preach next Sunday morning, and Evangelist W. H. Van Hoesen will sing. In the evening there will be a grand gospel service, in which Evangelist Van Hoesen will assist. The praise service will begin at 7:15, led by trombone and cornet, with piano. All are cordially invited to this service.

FEAST OF THE EPIPHANY.

Today is what is known in the church calendar as the Feast of the Epiphany and often called "Little Christmas." Special services were held at the church of the Immaculate Conception at 5:30 and 8:15 o'clock this morning and vespers will be held at 7:30 this evening.

WILL BE 94 YEARS TOMORROW.

Mrs. Abbie Trefethen of Green Street Will Quietly Observe Anniversary.

Tomorrow will be the ninety-fourth anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Abbie Trefethen, one of this city's oldest and beloved residents.

The day will be quietly observed, for although able to be up and about the house, Mrs. Trefethen is not as well as she has been. Her eye sight, which has been remarkably preserved, is failing but mentally she is as strong as ever, and retains her vivid memory. The events of four score years are as clear as ever to her, and she is a wonderfully interesting talker.

She is cared for most tenderly by her devoted daughter, Mrs. William Rand, and her many friends hope that her health may be renewed and she may live to enjoy many more years amid her pleasant surroundings. Mrs. Trefethen is a devout Christian and the end of earthly existence to her heavenly home, is a change pleasantly anticipated and for which she is ever ready.

NAVAL WARRANT OFFICERS.

They Have New Rank and Should be Addressed as Chiefs.

In response to a query of Chief Gunner William Walsh the secretary of the navy has decided that chief gunners, chief boatswains, chief carpenters and chief sailmakers rank with, but after Second Lieutenants of the marine corps, as well as with, but after ensigns. The naval personnel act provided that chief gunners and other warrant officers, who had served as such for ten years, should be commissioned officers, with the title of chief gunner, etc., and should rank with but, after ensigns, but made no definition of their relative rank with reference to the marine corps. Chief Gunner Walsh protested against the designation of these new commissioned grades by the bureau of supplies and accounts as chief warrant officers. Secretary Long sustains Mr. Walsh's contention that the word warrant should be omitted, and that he should be addressed officially as chief gunner.

REPORTED TODAY.

Mr. E. L. Chaney Appointed In the General Store Navy Yard.

Mr. Ernest L. Chaney of Kittery, formerly principal of the Kittery High school and for several years manager of the Mid-Ocean house at the Isles of Shoals, reported for duty in the general storekeeper's department at the navy yard this morning as a skilled laborer. Mr. Chaney was appointed to the position under the civil service and took an examination at Portland last April. He will fill the place made vacant by the death of George W. Gowing of Sanford, Me.

Mr. Chaney is a young man of excellent character and the news of his appointment will be received with a great deal of satisfaction by his many friends.

NAVAL ORDERS

Assistant Paymaster W. Hart, to passed assistant paymaster. Passed Assistant Surgeon George M. Pickrel to surgeon.

Medical Inspector A. F. Price, to medical director.

Assistant Paymasters D. Porter, G. P. Dyer and S. Ryan, to paymasters.

Lieutenant Commander C. A. Cove, from the Massachusetts to duty in connection with the Kentucky, Newport News.

Lieut. F. L. Hadwick, from the bureau of equipment to duty as assistant inspector of equipment, Newport News.

Chief Boatswain William Anderson, from the Marcellus to duty on the Vermont.

Lieut. J. B. Bernadou, from the Marcellus to duty on the Indiana.

Lieut. R. C. Moody, Lieut. William Rush and Ensign N. Freeman, from the Massachusetts to duty on the Marcellus.

Assistant Surgeon R. Spear, to duty in connection with naval recruiting rendezvous, Philadelphia.

Lieut. W. R. Shoemaker, from the Massachusetts to the Marcellus as executive and navigator.

Lieut. H. S. Ritter, from the Massachusetts to the Marcellus, in charge of engineering department.

Lieutenant-Commander C. Laird, to duty in charge of naval recruiting rendezvous, Philadelphia.

These marine corps orders have been issued:

Major C. L. McCawley, assistant quartermaster, to duty in office of quartermaster, Washington.

Cols. Goodloe, Ried and Denny and Second Lieut. J. McR. Huey constituted a general court marshal to meet at Washington, D. C.

Capt. W. N. McKelvey, to duty as judge-advocate of the general court martial New York navy yard.

Second Lieut. J. S. Turill, to duty as judge-advocate of the general court martial at the naval station, Newport.

Second Lieut. Rush R. Wallace, from the marine barracks, Washington, for instruction.

Second Lieut. H. L. Roosevelt, from

the marine barracks, Washington, to the marine barracks, Boston, for instruction. Second Lieut. Lee B. Percell, to duty as judge advocate of the court martial at the marine barracks, Washington.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

The steamer Wrestler, Hawes, from Boston, arrived Jan. 6, with the barge Verous, Brenan, from Norfolk, with coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

The steamer Plymouth, Kendrick, from Port Johnson with the barge C. R. R. of N. J. with coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker arrived Jan. 6.

The steamer Piscataqua with the barges Dover and P. N. Co. No. 9, light, arrived Jan. 6, from Boston for Elliot.

The steamer William H. Moody, Knowlton, arrived Jan. 6, from Day View with stone.

Reported below today—Schooners Seth W. Smith, Clark, Port Reading, Rockland, coal; Kennebeck, Barter, Port Reading, Kennebec, coal. Nothing left port today.

FUNERAL OF SERGEANT GALLAGHER.

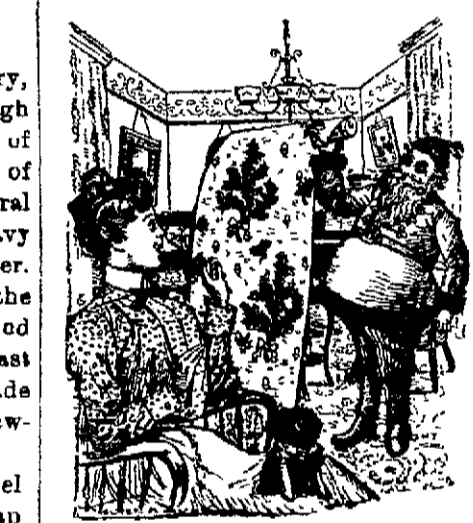
The funeral services over the remains of Sergt. Patrick Gallagher were held at the Church of the Immaculate Conception at 8:30 this morning and were conducted by Rev. E. M. O'Callaghan, the rector. The pall bearers were members of the Knights of Columbus and the Union Veteran Union and the burial was in St. Mary's cemetery.

WARNER WHIST TOURNAMENT.

The following games were decided in the Warner whist series on Thursday evening: Drake and Tucker 20, Ayers and Churchill 12; Ayers and Churchill 20, Drake and Tucker 6; Taylor and Shapleigh 20, Drake and Tucker 8.

PLEASANT WHIST PARTY.

A very pleasant whist party was held at the home of Miss Margaret Reagan on Friday evening. The consolation prizes were awarded to Mr. Frank Rigby and Miss Frances Jones. After the evening's games there were refreshments.



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It will be for the family when the rooms have been all newly decorated and made attractive and costly by artistic and handsome wall papers. We have a most artistic stock of fine wall papers, Lincolnton, Waltons, fringes, ceiling decorations and tile effects for bath rooms that will make your home a paradise at small cost.

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as a man of some importance when the dress is right. Ill-fitting clothing brings little consideration for the man inside. Let us improve your appearance, and, at the same time, your importance. Our

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will do both. Every little detail, anything that will add to the style or improve the finish of the garment, is carefully considered and nothing neglected. Our garments are perfect in every respect.

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Bottler of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager, Pilsner, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED
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